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Jos. M. Freedman, Atty.
Lyceum Theatre Build,
Memphis, Tenn.

Friday 13th April - 17.
(Hoodoo day).

Darling sweetheart Joe: ——
Yesterdays letter worried me because you wrote your eyes still pain you. My poor Joe. Have you been wearing your glasses steadily? If you have, and if your eyes still continue to feel strained, then I want you to consult the oculist. This you must do immediately and without fail - for either your glasses need changing or ~~the~~ your eyes need treatment. Let me know how you feel now.

Nell and I had a delightful time at the house yesterday — but everything and everybody reminded me of your absence. The brains in the entrways and when I got off at the stations — and I thought of the time, — as I walked up the station steps going home — when you were angry at me because I changed my ring — you were angry at me, weren't you? — although I was fooling and didn't think so at the time — but you really were as I wrote you last night — Nell had your two letters with her when I met her last night. I was so happy to get them, that I sat right down, right away on the station bench and read them. Jo, I want and hope you'll be coming home for the summer — this hardly expresses how much I want you to come — I simply long to see you. Tell this fellow graduate of yours — that you simply must come home and that he should use all his influence on his uncle.

Rose is looking dandy - so is your father and mother, Sally and Henry. Your grandfather looks particularly well, and is more charming than ever. But, we got home so late, Joe —. I told Rose if she ever cares to see me again she'll have to come up to my house - as I positively refused to go up to see her again until she does. She promised to come two weeks from coming Sunday and your mother will come, too, if she is able too. But please don't mention the fact when you write home to the folks.

With all my everlasting love

Your lonesome Sarah

Sadie's telling letter

many thanks for wash